

FIRST ACT

Morning-room of Lord Windermere >,*, Ss >|j:isc i:i
Cwllon House
Tcrsacc. Doors C and R. £;;/>;;* tv:V7: 1^:3
axd papers
R. Sofa with swill tef-te:>'c L. IVin&rjD
opening on to
terrace L. Table R,*

*Lady Windermere is at t^ie /?, crran^;:? wus :K
•: ^l: ^ bojcl.*

*Parker. Is your LI>'irj n: ". -vu-j t",:5 .tfterr.o'yi?
fifty irj; Je r;::vt . Vc& — 1,..r:
lias .:..l^l?*

*Parker. L;>:'d Darlingtrjn, ray la-;".
Lctfy Windermere. [Hesitates for a momnt^| Show
L:r*i *jp — ^r.J*

I'm at home to any one who calls.

*Parker. Yes, my lady. [Exit
C.*

*Lady Windermere. It's best for me to see him
before to-night.
I'm glad he 's come.*

Enter Parker C.

Parker. Lord Darlington.

Enter Lord Darlington C.

[Exit Parker.

*Lord Darlington. How do you do. Lady
Windermere ?*

*Lady Windermere. How do you do, Lord
Darlington? No, I*

*can't shake hands with you. My hands are
all wet with
these roses. Aren't they lovely? They
came up from
Selby this morning.*

*Lord Darlington. They are quite perfect. [Sees a
fan lying on
the table.] And what a wonderful fan! May I
look at it?*

*Lady Windermere. Do. Pretty, isn't it! It's got
my name on*

*it, and everything. I have only just seen it
myself. It's my
husband's birthday present to me. You know
to-day is ray
birthday ?*

Lord Darlington. No? Is it really?

*Lady Windermere. Yes, I'm of age to-day. Quite
an important*